

NOE

## The Valley Voice

24th STREET IS A GREAT PLACE TO DO ANYTHING

## Town Meeting Draws Mixed Reaction

It would have been different, perhaps, if the auditorium hadn't been so large and the audience so small. There were some two dozen of them--predominantly conservatives and middle-of-the-roaders, with a sprinkling of liberals.

They were sitting and standing around in James Lick School singing "Blowing in the Wind" and "Come Build A Future" [sung to the tune of "Hey Look Me Over"]. A few were singing enthusiastically but the rest seemed like they needed a pitcher of extra-dry martinis spiked with amphetamines to loosen their tongues.

## Razzle Dazzle Failure

"Singing was an attempt to get people a little bit loose and let them sing folk songs," said Rob Teats, a Methodist minister. "To let them experience what a community can be like."

The Town Meeting was an attempt to bring the community together and come up with a working consensus on how to deal with local problems.

Teats, working as a volunteer, had brought together this group of Noe Valley residents May 21 for a Town Meeting. The session, one of many across the city and the nation, was sponsored by the Institute Of Cultural Affairs [a Chicago-Based Corporation] a heavy bicentennial hit last year.

It was a razzle-dazzle failure.

Teats said about 65 persons registered for the all-day round of workshops and discussions. Most didn't stay long enough to see all three local politicians, State Sen. Milton Marks, Assemblyman Art Agnos, and Supervis- orial Candidate Harvey Milk, made courtesy appearances.

"I personally was pretty turned off by the meeting," said John Knox, president of Friends of Noe Valley. Knox was primarily unhappy with the rigid structure the Institute had devised for dealing with community problems.

The mechanism demanded that participants go through four stages of problem identification before arriving at proposals for action.

"One of the disappointing things was that people were coming and going all day," Knox said. "It [the meeting] was designed for a thing where people had to stay all day. You can't make it effective if only half the group is there all day."

Teats said he felt, "quite a few people got enthusiastic and were motivated." The problem, he said, was that some people came with their own agenda and that some people felt "constrained" by the structure.

"We were trying to get from surface irritants [in communities] to underlying conditions," Teats said. "I think some people resented the method--that it was already outlined the way the meeting would go."

## NO ON A&amp;B

For the few who remained throughout the morning and afternoon sessions, the Town Meeting did come up with several proposals.

Maxine Ormaks, representing San Franciscans for District Elections, urged the group to support the defeat of Prop A, which would repeal the election of supervisors by districts and Prop B, which would recall the mayor, district attorney, and sheriff.

The Town Meeting responded by endorsing a "no" vote on the Aug. 2 ballot.



PHIL MICKWITZ AND BILL GOODGER PUT HEADS TOGETHER AT TOWN MEETING

The Town Meeting also agreed to stage a Noe Valley Beautification Day, look into setting up a community economic cooperative, increase participation in community and city affairs, and establish regular town meetings.

"None of these things are going to happen unless people pick them up", said Teats. "It's at that stage of the ball game".

And that appeared to be precisely the rub in the James Lick auditorium that day.

"It was interesting to hear peoples' ideas", Knox said. "But the process of boiling down the ideas into action was taking a long time. I'm skeptical about the results".

By Corey Michaels and Bill Hill

## Takin' It to the Street

Preparations for the Sixth Annual Noe Valley Street Fair are moving into the final stages this week, with fair sponsors expecting as many as 20,000 revelers to stroll and/or boogie down 24th Street June 12.

If you never got to be a safety patrol in school, here's your big chance. The Noe Valley Street Fair Committee is looking for approximately 40 volunteer monitors to help police control disturbances and thefts and to reunite lost children with their parents.

Interested persons should attend a meeting Thursday, June 2, 8 p.m., at the Noe Valley Library, 451 Jersey St. A representative from the police department will brief volunteers on security procedures.

As for what's happening at the fair, here goes:

---More than 300 booths, displaying a variety of arts and crafts, ethnic foods, and community services, will line 24th Street from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sunday, June 12.

---Music and theatrics will be provided by a number of local talents. Among the performers scheduled thus far are a mariachi band, Mariachi Guadalajara; a belly dancing troupe; David Harp on blues harmonica; an improvisational jazz band called Hubcap; and mime Karen Caldwell.

Mirage, a country-folk band which some may remember from Patch County saloon, will also be playing.

Continued on Page 9

# Community Crosstalk

## Two Steps Backward

The passage of Proposition T last November calling for district elections of supervisors in San Francisco was an important step forward towards political power at City Hall for Noe Valley residents. Propositions A and B, coming up for a vote on Aug. 2, clearly represent two steps backward, should they pass. Much of the future of San Francisco neighborhoods such as Noe Valley lies in the results of this unseasonal special election.

With district election of supervisors, Noe Valley has for the first time a chance to elect a supervisor who lives in the neighborhood, who understands the concerns of the neighborhood, and who has a real interest in representing these concerns at City Hall.

Yet, less than six months after the citizens of San Francisco voted in district elections, two initiative measures have qualified for the ballot, causing a special election on these two bills in August. Proposition A, the brainchild of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, and privately supported by virtually all of the present Board, would repeal T and return us to the citywide supervisorial elections. In other words, it is a return to the process which has historically protected incumbents and assured downtown dominance over neighborhoods.

It requires around \$200,000 or more to be elected in a citywide campaign.

Campaigning instead in one of the nine districts would require a smaller campaign chest, and thus would open up the Board to not only the non-

wealthy, but to those who choose not to mortgage four years of votes for campaign contributions. Candidates simply do not raise \$200,000 without making commitments to the people who are willing to contribute that kind of money.

Proposition B, spearheaded by Supervisor John Barbagelata, would require the mayor, district attorney and sheriff to stand for election again in November of this year, and would provide that the Board of Supervisors be elected on the model of the city of Oakland. This requires candidates to reside in districts, but be elected citywide.

This is obviously no different from the old system. Campaigns must still be waged citywide and the supervisors have no reason to represent the interest of their districts.

Both Propositions A and B are actively opposed by all segments of the coalition which successfully fought for T, with the notable exception to date of organized labor.

Mayor George Moscone, although publicly opposing both propositions, finds himself in a quandary. On the one hand, the various neighborhood groups that worked very hard for him in his narrow victory over Barbagelata in 1975 are the backbone of the district election coalition.

Yet, on the other hand, the mayor may find the support of certain downtown interests hard to resist in his battle against B.

Several individuals representing downtown, namely Walter Shorenstein, Mel Swig and Cyril Magnin, were very

prominent at the mayor's initial fund-raising effort against B recently. These people have clearly opposed district elections in the past. Furthermore, some members of Moscone's inner circle have privately expressed the belief that Proposition B can and must be defeated, regardless of the outcome of Proposition A. The mayor, then, may feel that in his fight for his life against B and another election in November, after a not-too-distinguished year and a half in office, the district elections coalition will just have to do the best it can.

The reasoning of the mayor's people is that checkbook Democrats, along with the two San Francisco daily papers, are concerned that San Francisco would appear politically unstable should the mayor, district attorney and sheriff be effectively recalled. Thus they are against B.

In addition, the Democrats are more comfortable with a Democratic mayor, in spite of his progressive stands, than a fiscally conservative Republican who is not indebted to them and may not be inclined to spend money on their pet projects, such as Yerba Buena Center and schemes for attracting more tourists to the city.

Mayor Moscone is thus in the delicate position of needing financial support from those who would repeal Proposition T, district elections, and needing the support and precinct organization of the supporters of district elections so essential to his mayoral campaign of two years ago.

By Richard Blaine  
Noe Valley resident



## Bored with the Board

San Francisco's august Board of Supervisors carried on a fiery, raging debate recently in front of a group of high school students selected by the Junior Chamber of Commerce to take the role of various city officials for a day. The subject of debate was marijuana.

Under question was a resolution introduced by Supervisor John Molinari urging support for Assembly Bill 367, which would eliminate the felony penalty for growing three marijuana plants for personal use.

The bill, sponsored by San Francisco Assemblyman Willie Brown, would reduce such cultivation to a misdemeanor or subject to a \$100 fine.

Attempting a reasoned, logical approach, Molinari argued, "Growing marijuana at home is happening all over San Francisco."

He promptly added he had never used it himself. "Why not come into

the 20th Century? Let's take the profit out of it."

Unfazed by this beguiling line, Supervisor Dianne Feinstein led the fight for the opposition, asserting that the measure would cause "more police problems and would make it difficult for parents."

Warming to the issue at hand, she snorted, "Alaska has a permissive law with regards to cultivation. Those who want to grow their own pot should go to Alaska."

Supervisor Al Nelder, a former chief of police, pleaded, "Give the kids a break." Despite his embarrassment in front of the high schoolers, he sided with Feinstein, adding his observation that most heroin users start by smoking marijuana.

Supervisor Peter Tamaras, rising and sputtering to the bait like an apoplectic guppy, said that encouraging the use of marijuana "will lead to more

crime, more immorality, a more permissive society. People will be stoned all the time, like they are in places like the Near East and Berkeley."

Robert Gonzales, flailing and tilting at windmills with impunity, said he would support laws legalizing marijuana altogether. John Barbagelata then waded in with the argument: "I don't see why we have to be the leader in the nation to attract problems."

Not surprisingly, the resolution was defeated by a vote of 6 to 4. Those voting against were Barbagelata, Nelder, Feinstein, Tamaras, Quentin Kopp and Ron Pelosi.

Voting in favor of reduced penalties were Molinari, Gonzales, Bob Mendelsohn and Dorothy von Beroldingen. Supervisor Terry Francois was absent.

Sigh.

By Bill Hill  
Staff

## "Don't follow leaders, watch your parking meters"

The whirling arm of the key-making machine came to a halt, O. L. Kelley wiped the tiny metal chips from his hand and for the first time considered the possibility of parking meters dotting the sidewalk in front of his store.

"That would be fine with me," said the owner of A&B Veteran Locksmith. "Some of these people park in front of my shop all day. They park and forget them."

But across the street, at Antiquus Bibliopole, Pauline Grosch paused after ringing a sale to denounce the idea as senseless.

"There isn't very much commercial property, so there shouldn't be meters. It's inevitable, but I don't like the idea," she said.

The controversy stems from a recent proposal by the traffic engineering department to install hourly, ten cent meters on 24th Street between Diamond and Castro Streets. The proposal is designed to increase commercial parking space on the block.

The proposal was made following a city survey conducted last year in Noe Valley. Metered parking is already in existence on 24th Street between Castro and Chattanooga Streets.

In the last couple of years, commercial traffic has increased dramatically

as businesses expanded west on 24th Street. But more than half the block still remains residential.

The proposed plan has stirred mixed reactions from merchants and residents. Generally long-term businesses and homeowners favored the proposal while relatively newcomers did not.

Mrs. Gladys Trede, who has lived for 45 years at 4143 24th Street, said she would be "very happy if I had one in front of my place. I have a heck of a time getting into my garage."

Mrs. Trede said she does not like to call the police when she is locked in. Often, she goes into the Meatmarket or Bud's looking for car owners -- and she's getting tired of it.

Another long-term resident, who has owned her home since 1934, also was firmly in favor of the idea.

"That's fine," she said. "They park in the driveway all the time and you have to go out and yell at them."

Several merchants also were in favor of the idea, including Gertrude Stange, owner of Payless Cleaners and Jeff Dajani, co-owner of St. Phillip's Market, and Kelley.

Kelley said he's often been told that his shop would be patronized except that there is no place to

park. "I've got to make a living just like everybody else. It's a dirty rotten shame."

People who opposed the idea reacted even more strongly than Kelley.

"I think it sucks," said Fred Papele, owner of Lila Sandals. "Parking meters have never made a commercial area easier to park in. Parking meters are just another form of tax."

John Avinger, a spokesman for San Francisco Music Shop shook his head in disagreement.

"Because this particular block is mostly residential, at least the homeowners should have a chance to park there during the day. This block hasn't filled up with businesses yet. It seems to me this puts a squeeze on residential people that isn't really necessary."

Maintaining a strictly no dice attitude, 24th Street resident John Street said the idea "stinks."

"If you want to spend any

amount of time in an area, it it's a drag to have to run back and forth to feed a meter," he said.

In the long run, he said, parking meters would tend to drive customers to large shopping malls with free parking.

"It's a horrible idea," Deborah English said, complaining that she would probably have to park her car two or three blocks from her home.

Another traffic engineering proposal would provide for angular metered parking on Noe, Castro and Sanchez Streets.

"We're also considering sidewalk narrowing on the side streets for angle parking to the depth of the commercial property on Noe and Sanchez," according to Mike Quan of the Traffic Engineering Department.

Neither proposal can be finalized until the Board of Supervisors holds public hearings. A hearing date has not yet been set.

By Corey Michaels and Deborah Phelan

### Hit-and-Run Unsolved

It has been more than two months since that gruesome night on 24th Street when Stephen Silik, a young St. Patrick's Day reveler, was wiped out by a hit-and-run driver.

Now he lies in Laguna Honda Hospital trying to recover from a myriad of broken bones and severe head injuries.

"Right now he's doing pretty well," the hospital's medical director said. "He's still not walking... but after a period of months things will improve."

Silik, who was comatose for several days, was transferred from San Francisco General Hospital on May 6 to Laguna Honda, a hospital for long term convalescence.

His medical bills, which are soaring each day, will be alleviated slightly by a contribution from Noe Valley residents. The money, which now totals \$281.00, was collected as a reward for information leading to the apprehension of the hit-and-run driver.

Continued on Page 11

### THE NOE VALLEY VOICE

#### Editorial Staff

Claudia Hyslop  
Corey Michaels  
Deborah Phelan  
Sarah Smith  
David Snyder

#### Staff

Carla Anders  
Karen L. Briggs  
Bill Hill  
Bill Leeman  
Lynne Meyerson

#### Photography

Tom Frenkel  
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#### Advertising

Shauneeen  
Edmund J. Koche

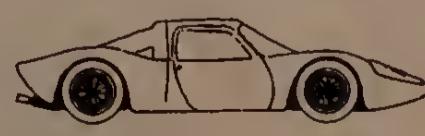
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# Long Ago in Noe Valley

By Corey Michaels

The elderly woman couldn't resist. She walked over to the old Victrola, cranked up the arm, and dropped on a 78 record. The music was scratchy, but infectiously gay, and she looked like she wanted to dance.

She sat down in an easy chair instead, as Kate Smith and the Jack Miller orchestra did an upbeat recording of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and talked about 50 years of living in the same Noe Valley house.

Those were different times in 1927 when she and her husband of three years moved into the house, high on a hill which affords a panoramic view south from the Bay to Twin Peaks. A passenger railroad train ran through Noe Valley, chugging down to San Jose; Diamond Heights was barren of homes; 24th Street had not one but two movie houses; and the cable car groaned up Castro Street and turned around at a huge car barn that now is the Little Bell Market.

It was a time when you could leave your door unlocked and not worry about second-story men.

Those days are gone. That's why she did not want her name or address mentioned. "There have been two burglaries across the street. I'm 71 years old and I'm all by myself," the widow said.

She is a medium sized woman with gray-brown hair meticulously set with Bobby pins. She is as spry as a teenager at her first Oktoberfest.

## Crime Percolates on 24th St.; Police Offer Security Seminar

Burglars who apparently enjoy a good cup of coffee and a cigarette recently found a way to beat inflation and keep up their habit for many months to come.

Early on April 24, the Surf Market, at 4045 24th Street was broken into. About \$1,700 worth of coffee, \$600 worth of cigarettes, and a \$750 Panasonic camera were taken, according to Police Officer Edmund Pecinovsky of the Mission District Station.

Jim Perez, owner and manager of Surf said the burglars drilled holes on the west side of the building to enter. "Since they hit us, they've hit Maraloma Market and the Tower Market on Portola," he said.

Perez said police believe the same group is responsible for all three robberies because the same method of entering was used in each case.

Another merchant, Attic Salt, 4005 24th Street, was robbed between the hours of 8:30 p.m. and 7:00 a.m. on

Her face lights up when she recalls the days when she first moved into their home on Hill Street near Noe Street, a German girl and her Italian husband.

"We had lots of parties," she said. "It seemed if anybody got married or had a party, it was in the street.

"It was a real good neighborhood. There were no fights. I got along fine with everybody."

She would have been a native San Franciscan except for the earthquake and fire of nineteen ought six. Her mother was eight months pregnant when the big rumble came, and her parents' home was burned out. So her mother went to Harrisonburg, Pa., for the birth.

She grew up in San Francisco and went to public schools before getting married in 1924. Her first home was at 25th and Sanchez Streets, a place too small for a growing family and relatives.

Then her husband saw a For Sale sign on the Hill Street house. The owners were asking \$4,500.

"My husband offered \$3,500. I said we'll never get it," she said. The payments would be \$35 a month -- "It seemed like a million."

One day while her husband was at work, she began walking up the dirt road to see the house for the first time. Attempting to scale the hill with a baby in tote, she decided that the ascent was too much of a burden and turned

around without ever seeing the house.

She told her husband to forget the \$100 deposit. It was too late. Their cheap offer had been accepted for a home that now is worth in the high five figures.

But she soon came to love the neighborhood and the convenient shops. Mark's grocery at 22nd and Noe Streets was a bakery and the laundromat across the street was a farmer's market. Castro and 24th Streets even then were bustling commercial centers. She saw her first "talkie" at a theater on Castro Street.

A few years after they moved in, the Great Depression hit the nation. They were caught up in the web like millions of others.

Her husband worked on the docks for 50 cents an hour. He would go to the dump and pick up garbage thrown away by stores. "Anything that was any good, I'd cook it. The rest I'd give to the chickens," she said.

There were 40 chickens cackling in the deep backyard--it wasn't illegal to have livestock in the city--providing them with a ready supply of meat and eggs.

When the neighbors weren't partying in the streets, or making wine and cheating the revenue man, they were most likely taking in a minstrel or talent show at one of the two 24th Street theaters or at St. Paul's School.

"People didn't have no money, so they enjoyed other things," she said. "Kids aren't interested in things like that anymore. They're always in front of the boob tube."

Her only daughter long ago married and moved away. Her husband died two years ago. Now she keeps busy cleaning the already spotless house and working in her vegetable-flower garden, wishing she had more visitors.

"I still like the neighborhood," she said, "although the people aren't the same. People are more into themselves."

"Now I'm all alone. It gets so lonely. What am I doing with this big house?"

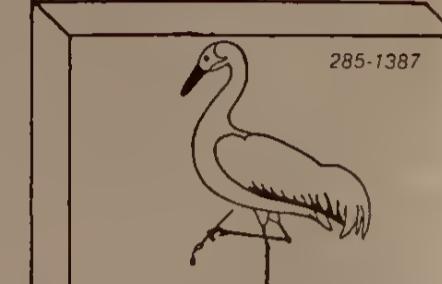
Her big ambition is to get out and travel--perhaps to the East Coast for the autumn display of orange, red, and yellow falling leaves.

But that is something she has never done before, and it's a little unnerving. And even if she does, she wonders aloud if she will return to find her house emptied by a silent intruder.

Continued on Page 9



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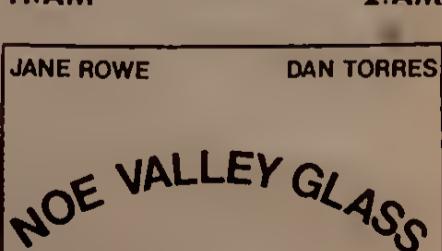
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## Igolochkoy, Indeed

Being a rather adept seamstress, I had often been curious about the sewing classes being offered at the Needle's Eye. So when Cindy Weidner, part owner of the shop called, asking if someone from our staff would like to write an article on their class in Igolochkoy Embroidery and Russian costuming, I leaped at the opportunity.

High school home economics, where I had had my most recent sewing instruction, had been dull and regimental, allowing no space for creativity, so I was a little skeptical about this new venture. It was a surprise, however. This novel class permits the seamstress to be an artist as well and bears no resemblance to my old courses.

Although May was the first time the course was offered, the attendance was high.

Obviously enthusiastic about their subject, instructors Ellen Hauptli, a graduate student at Fiberworks in Berkley, and Jean Cook, who has her own studio in Palo Alto, conduct the class in an informal style. While interjecting witticisms about past failures and expressing gratification about their successes, they model their creations throughout the

course to demonstrate the finished product and point out possible variations on each costume.

The Russian costumes are very simple, peasant-like clothes with traditional gathered necklines and sleeves, and are basically patterned and designed by the students themselves. Each student is given a sheet to fill in her own measurements, and each garment is patterned by using an elementary formula based on the individual's measurements.

The course will concentrate on a few basic designs. The rukava, which is a loosely fitting blouse, is made by sewing six rectangles together and then gathering them at the neckline and wrists.

Construction of the sarafan, which is the traditional women's jumper, and the apron are also being taught. Although the patterns are very simple, they allow for individual creativity and imagination and the seamstress can modify the design or add her own embellishments.

The garments can be decorated with Igolochkoy embroidery, which is a technique done by an isolated community called "Old Believers" in Russia. This technique is done with a hand-crafted punch-needle and one strand of thread. The desired design is drawn on the back of the fabric and the embroidery is done from the back, using very fine stitches.



STUDENTS LOOK ON AS INSTRUCTOR DEMONSTRATES IGOLOCHKOY TECHNIQUE.

The pyle, or the height, of the design, which shows on the front of the fabric, can be regulated by a plastic gauge on the end of the needle. The embroidery is very easy and can produce some lovely designs.

Because the embroidery and the garment construction

are so basic, this can be an exciting class for everyone, from beginners to experienced seamstresses.

The class will begin again Wednesday, June 22, and there will be three sessions for \$20. To register, contact The Needle's Eye, 4071 24th Street, or phone 824-1688.

By Claudia Hyslop

## Community Congress

An organization that has fought long and hard to bring responsive government to San Francisco is the San Francisco Community Congress.

The Community Congress was first organized in June 1975 with the express goal of bringing together the hundreds of groups and individuals who have worked on a day-to-day basis to make the city a better place to live.

Ron Green, a Congress member and Noe Valley Businessman said, "The Community Congress was conceived as a way of getting people to come together. A way for people to get together on things and ideas that are important to all of the people of the city."

Backers of district elections since its inception in 1975, the 1977 Community Congress came together after the passage of Proposition T with a three-part program, Green said. Their platform includes:

--organizing district conventions in each of the 11 supervisorial districts;

--developing a city-wide program which identifies key issues and plans for implementation;

--implementing that program through ongoing district and city-wide organizations.

District Five [the Haight, Buena Vista, Noe and Eureka Valley] where the Community Congress got its start, held its district convention April 30 at James Lick School. Work in progress runs the gamut of human rights issues from rent control to city finances.

Green, who is a supervisorial candidate from District Five, emphasized, "The Community Congress is a non-profit organization, set up to be a political, issues-oriented force."

To contact the Community Congress, phone Dean Anderson, 863-5494, or Ron Green at The Plant Works, 3933 24th Street.

By Bill Hill

## Summer Classes

IGOLOCHKOY EMBROIDERY AND RUSSIAN "OLD BELIEVERS" COSTUMES  
WED. EVES ... 7 PM.  
□ JUNE 22-29-JULY 6 ..... \$20.00

SEWING PATCHWORK... TRADITIONAL INDIAN TECHNIQUES AND VARIED CONTEMPORARY APPLICATIONS  
TUES. EVES ... 7 PM  
□ JUNE 7-14 ..... \$15.00  
OR  
□ JULY 12-19 ..... \$15.00

WESTERN SHIRT WORKSHOP..... MAKE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR DAD!  
□ JUNE 9 ... 9:30 A.M. .... \$5.00  
LEARN BASIC TAILORING STEPS  
□ JULY 5 ... 9:30 A.M. .... \$5.00

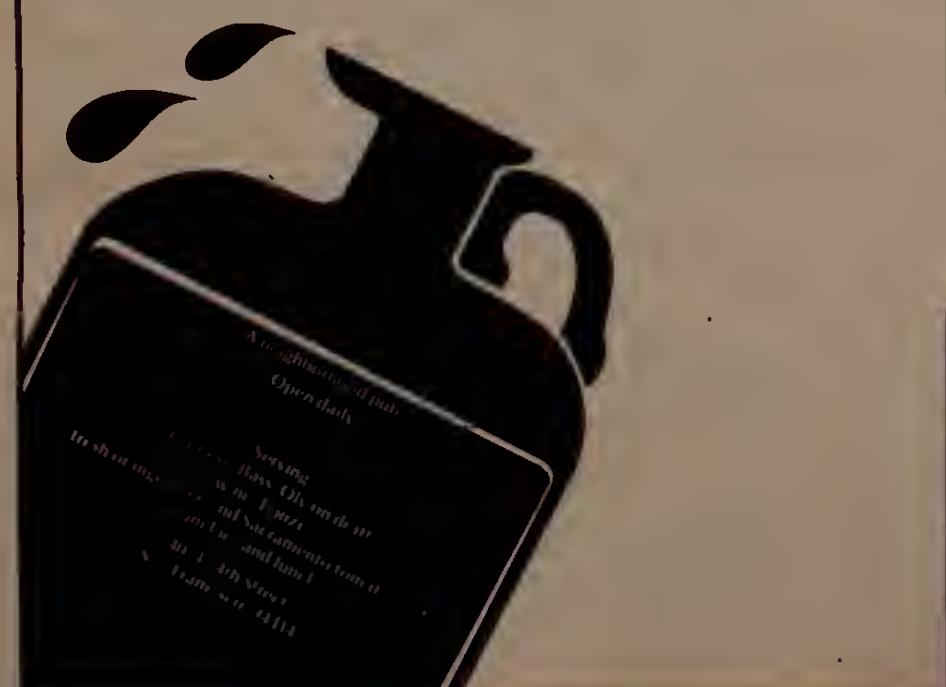
SMOCKING I ... LEARN BASIC STITCHES, TRANSFERS, DESIGN  
THURS. EVES ... 7 PM.  
□ JUNE 9-16 ..... \$15.00

SMOCKING II ... MAKE AN ENGLISH SMOCK. AFTER MASTERING THE BASICS WE'LL DESIGN AND CREATE OUR OWN SMOCKED AND EMBROIDERED GARMENTS.....  
THURS. EVES ... 7 PM.  
□ JULY 21-28-AUG. 4-11.... \$25.00

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## FINNEGAN'S WAKE



# Collage

## SORT OF REALITY BY DOLORES PARK

fire strikes the yoga home.

naked in the front room, easing his heart there,

but burning,

a fever loving yogi assumes the plough posture

attempting to sting himself to death.

he cries out:

my mind is easy, master!

but pacify that damned system on my back!

the tax paid firemen hear this and leave the building burning,

speed away and bravely wave at people on their own level  
riding in campers and trucks

--the traffic passes by the park,

shining in the highway sun.

roses and lilies and firehats spring wildwood out of all  
these different kinds of dummies' heads

--and the yogi follows them sideways, running his legs  
across the 4 lanes

his fasting body comes to the palm planted island in the middle  
and he stands tiptoe in front of it

--he's a clean stud,

a clean nut,

ready to BOLT.

By Byron Perrin

Perrin is a freelance contributor.

## DOUBLE

We know each other through our suffering.

What I recognize in your sorrow

the tightness of your grip

the twisted look you give each leaf dropping

is as clear to me as my own reflection.

No shadow I could ever cast

would be dark enough,

to cover marks made long ago

that scarred us both

like a landmark

a speck picked out on the horizon,

to focus on,

until our eyes burn

from want of darkness

and our skin turns sallow.

No angle of mercy

has been born

to help us,

to lift a wing

and make a place to cover,

a shelter from all the words

unsaid

and painful

and pain felt

and pain not understood

but known too well

like a constant visitor

to doors

always left just a little bit open

whether day or night

or of our own doing

there is no house for us

for you and me

and each of us alone

alone

lonely

and lovely

and unloved in the way we want

always being the one

one and only creature

not like an animal

but more evolved

with knowledge enough to cover our tracks.

LYNNE MEYERSON

## TOUCHING EARTH

Riding the J-Church home.  
Blur of buildings. Lurches.  
Stop & go.

Traffic of madmen, madwomen  
seizing any chance  
to dart ahead.

Mufflers & horns.  
The absurd clanging  
of a bell.

Raised islands  
where people elbow their way  
onto crowded buses.

Accordion doors  
that have only rarely known  
grease. The racket of the wheels.

Iron on steel. Loose bolts.  
Machine that shakes coins  
into its gut & won't make change.

Near Dolores Park  
which used to be a graveyard  
until the dead were outlawed.

Until the city fathers  
had their ancestors dug up  
& sent outside the city limits.

On a banked curving incline  
the long electric arm of the streetcar  
disengages.

"A bad retriever"  
mutters the driver  
& he walks back to fix it.

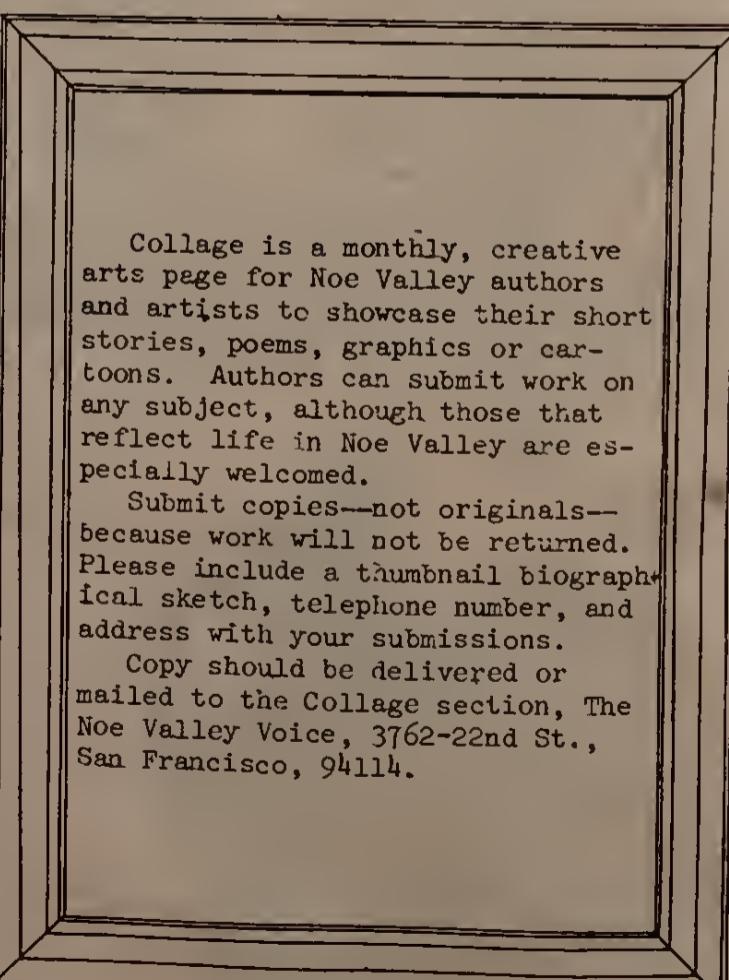
Suddenly there's no sound.  
No words. No noise.  
Silence sharp as glass slivers.

Suddenly it's as if  
the whole crazed city  
were a cemetery again

except for the footfalls  
of the Muni-man outside the coach  
touching earth.

By A. Bontempi

Bontempi is a freelance contributor.



# Down in the Valley

Amanda crunched on her banana-nut Bud's ice cream cone as her eyes flitted across the Meat Market's crammed hulleton board. She was searching for an apartment or flat.

"Roommate wanted to share large sunny Noe Valley house. We are two creative women in search of a third to become part of our communal lifestyle. Large bay-windowed bedroom, backyard, sundeck, available July 1st. Rent \$140/mo. plus \$100 deposit. Call Barbara or Pat."

The door opened as she jotted down the number, and Larry walked in, carrying a thick worn copy of GRAVITY'S RAINBOW. It accompanied him religiously on his regular treks to the Market for his three daily cups of French Roast. He smiled at Amanda, pleased at her presence.

"Where have you been hiding out, lady?"

"THE GUERMANTES WAY." She loved encounters with Larry. He was one of the few people she knew who worshipped literature more than life, or rather equated literature with life. He was an English professor at San Francisco State and had taken a semester off to complete his third novel. Amanda, studying for her master's in literature, had met him a year ago when she took his course on English Romanticist poets.

"And you decided to stop by for a 'petit madeline'?" he asked. She laughed, hugging him hello. "Come on, I'll supply the tea." She took his arm and they waited in line together.

"I'm apartment hunting today," she said after choosing jasmine tea. "My landlord's raising the rent again. Know anybody looking for a roommate?"

He counted out the exact amount of change before answering.

"Yeah, come to think of it. Joanie's moving over to the Haight next month. She's got a two-bedroom flat, just a few blocks away from Golden Gate Park. She said something the other day about looking for a...."

"The Haight?" Amanda interrupted. "You can't be serious. Who in their right mind would want to move out of Noe Valley?"

"My, aren't we getting provincial." They picked up their cups and looked around for a place to sit. The coffee house was clustered with its usual early Saturday afternoon crowd, so they settled at a table towards the back, clearing away an abandoned Chronicle, some empty coffee cups, a Heliotrope brochure.

"Why don't you move in with that zany friend of yours, the flutist with eleven cats?" Larry filled his pipe with perique tobacco.

"Four cats," she corrected. "But I don't think my canary would take to the idea."

They settled into a comfortable silence, neither feeling pressed to fill the vacuum. Larry puffed thoughtfully on his pipe, then spoke:

"Are you still seeing Jason?"

Amanda shrugged. "He took me to the Diamond Sutra for dinner. A purely platonic evening."

"And I suppose afterwards you went cruising on his cycle down the Castro Street hill?"

Amanda laughed. "No, we ran barefoot through Dolores Park and rolled down the hills in the wet grass."

Jason was 30 going on 15. He'd sent her one red helium balloon for her birthday and had often rung her buzzzer just before dawn to cajole her into accompanying him on his search for the perfect site to see the sunrise. Sporadically employed,

By Dehorah Phelan

he spent his time tripping around the city and often disappeared for months at a time without telling anyone where he was going -- a real Mr. Blue character. Larry, always the intellectual, didn't approve of him, at least not as a companion for Amanda, whom he liked to think of as his huddling literary protege.

Amanda reached into the pocket of her jeans for a dime. "Be right back. I want to call these people about their ad."

She came back frowning.

"They have a cat," she said, sliding into her chair. Her tea was cold; she pushed the cup away. "I've got to go. How about coming over for dinner Tuesday?"

"Lasagne?"

"Sure, why not."

They set the time for 6:30 p.m. and Amanda walked out onto 24th Street thinking about Joanie.

Haight Ashbury.... How could she leave this little niche of paradise.

Outside Marty's Frog Shop a motorcycle roared to a grinding halt beside her. It was Jason.

"I just stopped by your house to pick you up." He took off his helmet and silenced the motor.

"We don't have a date today."

"We will when I tell you our plans. We're going to visit Philip Latimor, you know, the psychic. I met him last night at Patch County and he invited us over for lunch."

"Us?"

"Well..." Michael grinned mischievously. "I'm sure he won't mind if I bring you along. He's going to tell me about all the haunted houses in Noe Valley."

Her interest awakened, Amanda laughed. "But Jason, I have to go apartment hunting today."

"But that's just it, my dear," he said, pulling her onto the bike behind him. "What better person to consult than Philip Latimor. I'm sure he'll have some great ideas for you."

Amanda held tightly onto Jason's back as he gunned the bike up the hill on Noe Street and made a sharp right turn onto Alvarado.

Latimor's house was in the middle of the block, its brown wood frame sorely in need of paint, the garden neglected and overgrown with tangled weeds and flowers. Latimor answered the door almost immediately. A small man with long white hair, his eyes were his predominating feature -- dark, piercing, all-seeing eyes, almost frightening. Amanda suddenly felt nervous.

"I brought along a friend." Jason was smiling, apparently completely at ease. "This is Amanda Bauer. Amanda, Philip Latimor."

Latimor bowed his head slightly. "Charmed," he said, ushering them in. A candle burning at a table set for two in the living room was the house's only illumination.

Settling into a worn black velvet couch, Amanda had the childlike temptation to begin biting her nails. Latimor's eyes had not left her face since she had entered the room. When he finally spoke, his voice was soft yet assertive and sent chills down her spine.

"Neither you nor your canary would have been happy in that house anyway," he said. "It's inhabited by a poltergeist."

Jason looked incredulously at them both. "What's he talking about, Amanda?"

Wide-eyed with shock, she stammered: "The ad... the Meat Market... but how...."

Latimor just sat there, smiling.

to be continued . . .

Man  
Bites  
Dog



## Some Summer Stuff for Kids

Don't worry, Mom and Dad, about how to keep your children busy during this year's summer vacation. Let them decide what they want to do for the next two months.

There is a wide variety of activities for Noe Valley youngsters, ranging from organized baseball games to music appreciation to camping out at Yosemite National Park.

The activities are being sponsored by the city, churches and neighborhood nurseries and cooperatives. Some of the activities are free, although many require a fee.

Herewith is a list of choice summer programs:

Douglass Playground, at Clipper and Douglass Streets, will offer an arts and crafts program for children 7 to 14 years old and a game hour for those 5 to 9 year olds. Outdoor sports activities include baseball, tennis, volleyball, and basketball teams. If there are any aspiring Hank Aarons, Director Bill Redmond is especially anxious to sign up boys between ages 9 to 15 for baseball.

For information, contact Directors Bill Redmond or Brenda Rodgers at 282-2132.

Synergy Elementary School, 1420 Castro Street, will have a summer session from June 9 to September 9. Morning programs will include science, art, and music. A swimming class will be held in the afternoon. There will be field trips to museums and nature activities around the city once a week. Three camping trips are scheduled: to Yuba River in June, in July to Yosemite, and another in August to Big Sur. Children can be registered weekly for \$90 per month, or 3 days a week for \$70 per month. For further information, contact Coordinator Bill Bordezo at 282-2802.

The Noe Valley Nursery School, a parent's cooperative at 1021 Sanchez Street, will have a summer session from June 27 to August 5 from 9 a.m. to 12 noon for children ages two-and-a-half to 5 years old. The cost is \$50 for 6 weeks or \$25 for 3 weeks. There will be an orientation and registration meeting on June 15, 7:30 p.m. For more information, call 821-4960.

Kid's Corner, a cooperative nursery school at 314 29th Street, will have a summer

program from July 5 to August 12 from 9:30 a.m. to 12 noon for children ages two-and-a-half to five years.

The cost is \$28 for three days or \$44 for five days. For information call 648-7222, 648-2917, or 648-9244.

Kate Kennedy Elementary School, at 1670 Noe Street, will have a creative arts summer school session for children in grades K-6, from July 5 to August 12, 8:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. The program will offer music, graphic arts, drama, poetry, ecology, and gardening. There will also be a free breakfast and lunch program. For more information, call 648-1483.

The Jamestown Community Center, 180 Fair Oaks Street, will offer daily sports programs, including baseball, basketball, football, and soccer. There will also be all day arts and crafts classes and bi-weekly field trips. The center includes an animal room, where children will have science classes and can learn about animal care, a tutoring center for children in grades 2-7, a books and board games room, a ping pong room, an auto shop,

By Carla Anders and Shauneen

and a wood shop. There will be a free lunch program. For more information, call the center at 647-6274.

Bethany United Methodist Church, 1268 Sanchez Street will offer an arts and crafts program for children ages 3-12 on Mondays and Wednesdays and field trips on Tuesdays and Thursdays to such places as Angel Island, the beach, the zoo, and the Oakland Museum. They will also have a free lunch program. The program begins on June 27, and will run until mid-August; children must be registered a week before the start of the session. Fees are \$10 a week. For more information, contact Toni Littlejohn, Art Director at 647-8393.

St. Paul's Catholic Church, 221 Valley Street, will offer a program of sports, art activities, music, and cooking for children ages 5-13, from June 23-July 29. Breakfast, and lunch will be provided. Fees will be \$20 for one child, \$30 for two children, and \$40 for three children. For information about registration dates, call 648-7538.

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## Rippers Slip By Misfits On Disputed Call



RIPPER MARK DERZON TAKES HEALTHY CUT. HE LATER SCORES WINNING RUN IN THE LAST INNING.

By Bill "Spikes" Leeman

Finnegan's Rippers narrowly defeated the Jury Room Misfits May 21 by scoring the winning run in the bottom half of the last inning on a disputed call at home plate. Before a crowd of rambunctious rooters almost as enthusiastic as the players themselves, Ripper Mark Derzon, trying to score from second base, was blocked off by the Misfit's catcher. But the empire said the catcher never made the tag, giving the Rippers a 4-3 win.

In the game that had been touted as the Game of the Month, the two Noe Valley teams lived up to all expectations in a superb defensive battle.

Although the Rippers pulled this one out, it could have gone either way as the two teams were surprisingly well matched. Because it was such a tight contest, a rematch is inevitable and will be scheduled soon.

All the Noe Valley softball teams are carrying winning records up to this point in the season. With playoff time just around the corner, they will be giving their all in anticipation of the Big Trophy.

## Eating In

Although rarely inexpensive, seafood is always plentiful in the Bay Area. A terrific "one-dish meal", or as an elegant first course, Seafood Chowder is simple to prepare, and all of the ingredients can be found in our local Noe Valley shops. This is a potato based soup with cream and wine added to give it a rich lightness.

### SEAFOOD CHOWDER

1 lb. cooked deveined shrimp	4 medium potatoes
1 lb. cooked crab meat	3 small onions
1 lb. fresh butterfish (or any firm white fish)	2 stalks celery without leaves
8-10 fresh clams for steaming	1/2 lb. fresh mushrooms
3/4 cup dry white wine	1 cup chicken broth (fresh or canned)
1 cup light cream (half & half)	minced parsley-optional
	cayenne pepper-optional

Wash, peel and slice all vegetables. Potatoes and onions should be cut very small. Place in large heavy pot and cover with the chicken stock. Cook over low heat until tender. While vegetables are cooking, steam clams in boiling water until they open (about 10-12 min.). Remove from heat and set aside. Remove cooked potatoes and onions with a slotted spoon to blender and blend until smooth. Set aside. Add half the wine and cream to the stock and bring to a simmer. Poach whole pieces of butterfish in this stock until done. When fish has turned white and slightly flaky, remove to board to remove bones and cut into bite size pieces. Set aside. Add the pureed vegetables to the stock and cook over medium heat until thick. At this time add salt and pepper to taste and adjust thickness with additional cream and wine. Add shrimps, crab meat and butterfish and cook just long enough to make sure all ingredients are heated through. (Note-be sure to pick through crab meat for any bones before adding it to stock) While the chowder is heating, rinse the steamed clams in hot water to make sure any sand or grit is gone. Ladle chowder into bowls and garnish with a few steamed clams. Minced parsley and a dash of cayenne can be added.

LYNNE MEYERSON

## Fools for Foosball

During an extended holiday in the town of Matala, on the Greek Island of Crete, while looking for an escape from the mundane drudgery of swimming in the clear blue Mediterranean Sea and eating scrumptious homecooked Greek meals, this reporter came upon a most interesting sport while wandering across the veranda of a run-down hotel.

It was an intriguing little gaming table that looked somewhat like a miniature soccer field. It was about the size of a snooker pool table, but with a small opening in the center of each end and with eight moveable horizontal bars running across and through the sides of the table. To the bars, which had handlegrips, four on each side, were affixed several little men who, when spun, had the ability (according to the player's talent) to kick the little ball through the goal at either end of the table.

The first idle beachcomber I could find was a young Canadian named Bob who was just as interested as I in finding yet another diversion to while away the leisure time, so we decided to give the game a try. In a matter of minutes, we both realized we had stumbled onto something superb.

We were a little slow and awkward at first, but after the thrill of scoring a goal there was no way that either of us could drag ourselves away. We played for hours, days and weeks. We enticed friends and strangers to play. We played singles, doubles, won and lost vast sums of money, and in general spent almost every waking hour at or near this little table.

When the time came to move on, it was with a heavy heart, but I knew someday, somewhere, I'd come across this game again--this wonderful game called "Foosball."

I never dreamed at the time that foosball would come to me.

Foosball has arrived on 24th Street. Not only has it arrived, it has come in style.

The Jury Room at 4026 24th Street, not only has four foosball tables and some of the best foosball players in existence, they also have foosball tournaments every Tuesday night, and every month or two, they sponsor a guaranteed \$100 prize tournament that draws some of the best players from all over the Bay Area.

At around 8 p.m. on Tuesday nights, the action is hot and heavy at the Jury Room. There are usually 20 to 30 players, both men and women who pay a \$2 entry fee for a chance at first prize. The amount of the prize money depends on how many people enter.

Last week, first prize of \$20 went to Kenny Marcenaro and his partner Dave. Wayne Nielsen and Carlos Cardera took second place for a \$16 purse and the team of Peggy Kelly and Kenny Panter came in third and won \$18.

You don't necessarily have to be a great player to win. The matches are double elimination (meaning you must lose twice before you are out) and before each tournament, the entrants' names are drawn at random to form two-person teams. So even if you aren't particularly adept at using your motor nerves, you may be lucky enough to draw a partner who is.

The Jury Room, along with several taverns--like Pat O'Shea's on Geary Street, Major Pond's on California Street, and Marvin Gardens in Belmont--are now in the process of forming a foosball league, scheduled to start sometime this month. It will be incorporated under the name of "Golden Gate Foosball Association (GGFA). The best teams in this league will challenge other leagues in the East Bay and around Northern California.

But it doesn't stop there. Called "Tournament Soccer" in the big time, foosball aficionados sponsor big money events several times a year, culminating in the \$250,000 "World Tournament Soccer Championship and Foosball Festival" in St. Louis. It will be held November 3 to November 7 this year. Prizes range from \$25,000 for first place to the not paltry sum of \$500 for 64th place.

There are lesser tournaments around the country this year, such as the "Radisson South-Minneapolis \$50,000 Super Singles," which was just completed May 30 in which first prize was a brand new Porsche 911 Targa, and the upcoming \$25,000 "Summer Spectacular" at the Pacifica Hotel in Los Angeles from July 1 to July 4. There is also the \$25,000 Eastern States Open Carosel in Columbus, Ohio from September 1 to 5.

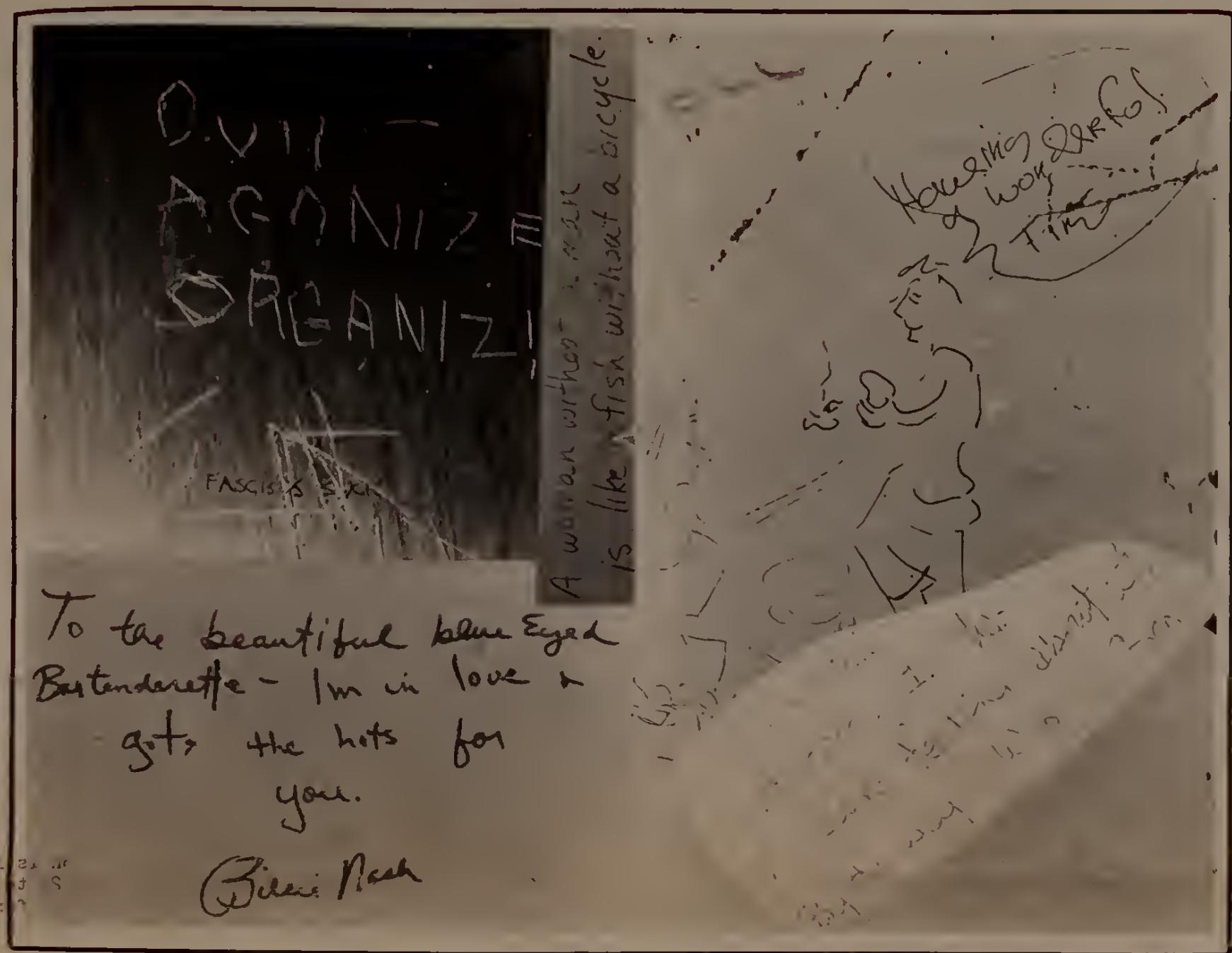
The next big money tournament in this area is going to be held at "Emerald City" in South San Francisco on June 3, 4, and 5, with \$700 guaranteed prize money.

So as you can see, foosball has come a long way since that fateful day on that Greek Island when I first happened upon it. It looks like it's going to be around awhile, and fortunately we have our own proving grounds right in the neighborhood, and who knows--you could be a budding foosball champion yourself.

By Bill Leeman

# Graffiti

Photos By Hans Wangel



Hit and run

Continued from Page 3

The police department's hit-and-run division has come up with no suspects despite intensive work on the case. The suspect vehicle is a dark 1963 Thunderbird, which hit Silik in the early hours of March 18, after roaring out of a parking lot across from Finnegan's Wake.

Inspector Herb Cook said he is making a hand-by-hand check of all San Francisco-registered 1963 T-Birds. The number of such cars is over a "couple of hundred," he said.

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# Calendar

## JUNE

June 2 Organizational meeting for volunteer monitors, Noe Valley Street Fair Committee, Noe Valley Branch Public Library, 451 Jersey St., 8 p.m.

June 5 Meeting to discuss voter registration drive, San Franciscans for District Elections, District Five Campaign Committee, Noe Valley Library, 5 p.m.

June 6 Introduction to Cervical Self-Exam, San Francisco Women's Health Center, 3789 24th St., 7:30 p.m., \$1.50 donation.

June 9 Friends of Noe Valley potluck supper (6 p.m.) and general meeting (7 p.m.), St. Paul's auditorium, 29th and Church. Call Alix at 282-1071 if you plan to attend potluck. Public invited.

June 12 Sixth Annual Noe Valley Street Fair, 24th Street between Church and Castro, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

June 13 Meeting to discuss downzoning, Noe Valley Merchants' Association, Noe Valley Library, 8 p.m.

June 23 Children's Film Program, Noe Valley Library. For ages 3-5 starting at 1:30 p.m.: "Catsup", "Circus Baby", and "Peter's Chair". For ages 6 and up starting at 3:30 p.m.: "Legend of Sleepy Hollow" and "Ghosts and Ghoulies".

June 25 A Victorian Walk Especially for Children, Noe Valley Library, 1 to 3 p.m. Free. Parents welcome.

## Ongoing Events

Display of children's artwork from Synergy School, through June 10, Books Plus, 3910 24th St. June 12 - July 15: John Parker's litographs and etchings.

Poetry Readings, Noe Valley Library, second and fourth Thursdays, 7:30 p.m. Open microphone plus guest poets.

Live Jazz, The Connection, 1199 Church St., Fridays and Saturdays, 8:30 to 2 p.m.

An Evening of Clairvoyance with Ivan St. John, trance lecture or guided meditation, The Philosopher's Stone, 3814 24th St., Fridays, 8:15 p.m., \$3 donation.

Noe Valley Cinema, James Lick auditorium, 25th and Noe, Saturdays at 8 p.m. \$1.00 for members, \$1.50 general admission. Call 282-5354 for schedule.

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One slightly used time machine. Dial stuck at 1929. Will let go cheap! Call Dow Jones, 647-2258.

Matched set of imitation shrunken heads. Remarkable replicas of Richard Nixon and Spiro Agnew! Call for landslide price! 661-0177.

Cozy one room, unfinished house. Needs roof, walls, paint job. Fresh from carton. Fantastic pano. view, Upper Market. \$279,500. Von Ryphov.

Three 1932 hupmobile taillight lenses in immac. cond. Will fit your '58 Packard Clipper. \$14 the set. 731-7710

Liquor license available for charming Noe Valley watering hole. A mere 50K takes it away! Contact Dick Greenbird at Scratch County.

Manifest destinies predicted and charted. Don't be buffeted about by the harsh winds of outrageous fortune! Bet on a sure thing! Entrepreneurs' prices! Call today! Jann Wenner Enterprises - 767-8900

Self-playing guitar for sale! Amaze your friends! Embarrass your colleagues! Endorsed by the Doodle Bros. & Jimi Hendertal! Contact Arthur Godfrey Specialties in Santa Antics, CA. (415) 563-7852

Recently arrived, large shipment of Maui Puka shells. Will sacrifice. Tom Jones

Is your land parched, crops dying, your pool empty? Write P.O. Box P/Gates for important solution. Noah Instructions offered. D. B. Cooper

Used gold-plated soul chains for sale. Very photogenic. I. Fayas

1975 season ticket - SF Symphony Orch. CHEAP! 776-1291

### HELP WANTED

NOW HIRING: Reporters, layout & sales personnel for community newspaper. The "Zoe Valley Noise" is looking for experienced media craftspeople to help produce the pre-eminent popular poopsheet. Neighborhood residence not required! Call Dianne Feintime @ 661-0177

Guitarist needed to play rock, progressive jazz, soul. Must have own drummer, piano player, bassist, and arrangements. Call Dave. 647-2258

### SITUATION WANTED

Entire neighborhood seeks large Nevada desert property to carry on interpersonal isolationist social project. Send particulars to Noe Valley Coalition, Box 96, San Francisco, CA. 94114. TODAY!!!

Kinky musician looking for floatable upright piano w/outboard motor for Bay cruise specialty number! Call Ralph @ Haight-Ashbury Switchboard. (No dealers)

### PERSONALS

69-year-old white/black, male/female, semi-erect, nickel plated robot seeks retired androgynous, platinum, checker-playing android, for fun and games! Call Quicksilver Bob at 767-8900 or ck. Mars Info.

Your astrological chart tattooed on your stomach! Only \$50! Call Suzanne Spike, 647-2258

Rooommate wanted to share austere 4-rm. flat. No pets, no smokers, no drinkers, no meat, no bikers, no nudity, no plants, no sex. Secto. area. (916) 445-2841

Dolly Parton, please call to discuss intimate trade. Twiggy

Macho men wanted to reduce woman's hi-energy level. Black only. A. Bryant

Voyages of Acquisition, Inc., now accepting applications for female slaves for the Paga Taverns of Gor! Thrill to the exciting career of pleasure-slave to the mighty warriors of the greatest Gorean cities of Ko-ro-ba, Thentis, and Glorious Ar. So you don't forget, call before midnight tonight! (415) 563-7852 (T. Cebot)

ROOMMATE WANTED: Musician preferred. Nice Noe Valley flat. Alan @ 282-9406!!

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